We Three Kings of Orient Are

John Henry Hopkins, Jr

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**Verse**

We Three Kings of Orient Are
Bear-ing gifts we tra-verse a far

Field and foun-tain moor and moun-tain

Fol-lowing yon-der star Oh Oh Oh

**Chorus**

Star of Won-der Star of night
Star with roy-al beau-ty bright

West-ward lead-ing still pro-ceed-ing

Guide us to that per-fect light

Chorus

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect Light.
Verse 1
We Three Kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse a far
Field and fountain morn and mountain
Following yonder star Oh Oh
Star of Wonder Star of night Star with loyal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to that perfect light

Verse 2
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
Chorus

Verse 3
Frankincense to offer have I.
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.
Chorus

Verse 4
Myrrh is mine: it's bitter perfume
Breaths a life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Chorus

Verse 5
Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Sounds through the earth and skies.
Chorus